Puff Daddy, Lights, Camera... Action! (Remix)

[P. Diddy] Ladies and gentleman?. this?is?the remix Cmon?. this?is?the remix Cmon?Ladies and gentleman?this?is?the?remix [Missy Elliott] Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh) When I come through the door I'm on the floor You wanna see my ass shake yeah Remix (ohhhhhhhhhh) And when I move it around You in the corner like DANG how she do that there? Remix (ohhhhhhhhhh) It's the beat in the mean time See I'm a crime, I keep the crowd jumpin' Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh) It's the haters that hate the game, and talkin loud You aint sayin nothin! Remix (Uh!) Mr. Cheeks big dogg My boys, they put it heavy on the trissat Remix (ohhhhhhhhhhh) High hats, baseline (bom, bom, bom, bom blat, blat get at!) Remix (ohhhhhhhhhh) It's the remix (goddamn) It don't get no better Remix (Uh!) Y'all suckers and busters bein?fly too Q you better get up! Uh! [Mr. Cheeks] Shorty Turn it around, let me see somethin Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin I'm talkin lights, camera, action Have me sayin' "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson" Turn it around, let me see somethin Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin I'm talkin lights, camera, action Have me saying "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson" [P. Diddy] It's time for some action Camera's flashin Everywhere, main attraction They react like I'm one of the Jacksons I guess it's just my name that attracts them (Remix) World famous PD I moved in, I live on TV (Remix) And I stay on your radio stations Cuz I'm placed in heavy rotation (Remix) Now let's shake to this How much noise can you make to this (Wooo hoooo!) I like the sound of that Tell the bartender to send another round to that (Remix) I don't know where they found you at Just keep movin round like that Take it to the ground and back Oh! She's serious Now turn around one time I'm curious

Yeah, this-is-the-remix Yeah [Mr. Cheeks] Shorty Turn it around, let me see somethin Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin I'm talkin lights, camera, action Have me sayin' "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson" Turn it around, let me see somethin Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin I'm talkin lights, camera, action Have me saying & guot; I'm sorry Ms. Jackson& guot; [Mr. Cheeks] Remix (Yo!) I'm that nigga that come through with the crew hit the bar start to roll shit Remix (Yo!) I bet when the world get a load of this here they be like & guot; oh shit! & guot; Remix (Yeah) The type of joint that make a nigga take a chick back to the tele-kere Remix (Oh!) **Big things** Mr. Cheeks, P. Diddy, and Missy Elliott Remix (Yo!) I got my bottle of Mo My double shot of Jack and I play the background Remix (Yo!) Until I see something Now I'm really wantin And I go and lay my mack down Remix (Oh!) The dance floor's packed We on the tables, and we bounce on the seats too Now you understand work, big niggas, and hot ass lyrics and beats too This is the remix (whooohoooh) Lets go now (whooohoooh) This is (whooohoooh) Yeah (whooohoooh) This is the remix (whooohoooh) Cmon now (whooohoooh) This is the remix (whooohoooh) Yeah Cmon now (whooohoooh) This is the remix [Mr. Cheeks] Turn it around, let me see somethin Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin I'm talkin lights, camera, action Have me sayin' "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson" Turn it around, let me see somethin Come with me, and there really gonna be somethin I'm talkin lights, camera, action Have me saying "I'm sorry Ms. Jackson"